should be accompanied by the name of the author; not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. He particularly careful in giving names and dates to have the letters and figures plain

WHILE YOU MAY.

Children gather round the hearth-stone, Children gather round the hearth-stone,
Baby-voices, soft and sweet;
Hall and porch and stairway, echo
To the tread of tiny feet.
But a morrow cometh, surely,
When each tender lamb will stray;
Time, or Death, will pluck each blossom,

Rapid, warm, Youth's sun-bright river Leaps adown the shimmering strand; Rich and fair the red wine gloweth,
Held by Beauty's lovely hand.
Quick sands quake, beneath the pebbles
Caution, brother, watch and pray!

Pause, and ponder while you may! Manhood bends beneath his burdens, Burdens borne for others' needs. Life for him, is strong and earnest, Spent in sowing choicest seeds
For the good of coming ages.
If you feel his worth to-day, If you prize his God-like spirit, Let him know it, while you may.

Poison bubbles with the nectar:

While you may! Ah, words of warning. How the hurrying flood of years Sweeps away our hollest treasures. Leaving only dust and tears! Starry eyes grow dim and faded; Locks of gold are ashen gray; Helpful hands grow strangely feetic, Share their labors while you may!

We are pilgrims, brothers, pilgrims, Journeying oft o'er burning sand, Let us cheer each other onward, With our honest heart and hand.

Vain the tardy recognition Proffered o'er the slumbering clay Let us love, and help our brother While he needs it - while we may! - Mrs. D. Landon, in Union Signal.

MRS. TIPTON'S TREASURER.

If Mr. Tipton had not been uncommonly careful in relation to scrip and strings so very closely that it was as then." wuch as her life was worth to get them open, Mrs. Tipton might not have needed a treasurer. But as it was, unable to get a dollar without undergoing crossexamination, and receiving criticism, and rendering strict account afterward. and most usually unable to get it then. as Mr. Tipton preferred making his own purchases and getting his own change. she was driven to her rag-bag. She used to laugh at her jest about it, saying that if her resulting coin was ever so hard and shining, it was nevertheless rag-money. Rag-money or not, it was unspeakably precious to Mrs. Tipton. It may be that her frequent and dire want of any sort of money made the financial question one of more interest to her than it might have been otherwise. She read the accounts of the great fortunes of great men with a real relish; read the story of the sources of Queen Victoria's income, and rolled the items of the civil list under her tongue like sweet morsels; read the daily statement of the internal revenue, and all that she could find about the National debt; and fancying for one delicious moment, her eye over the market quotations of fort. How levely was the pale face up out what it meant when it said that at her, the appealing blue eves, and the

It was rather a singular fact, consid- could remember it her baby's face. ering her interest in the subject, that She had little else to remember in her like water!" But as she wasn't some weights. Not the leastest mite, de wust pusson I eber seed. Won't gin quires least skill in manipulating the wives drove the team. Their marriages she had never seen a bond. She knew life, where the changes hardly made a women she took it out in watching the You're the sorter woman I like to trade er man a chance nohow."—Arkansaw cards. The second advantage is grad- rest upon agreement, are usually made that Mr. Tipton had some bonds; but, tide-mark; she remembered it all the newspapers and trying to keep up with 'ith: but sa'es alive' some of 'em! they Traveler. rollers or the bunch of decorated vacuous innocence replaced them, till ever woman prayed devoutly for an ep- giving the truth, and they see the figreturn from him a new pocket-handker- maturing all the features at once. any woman ever did. chief. There was just such a bunch back room that he called his den, books, everywhere! And now, to pay walk but she scuffed along a bit of you," said Mr. Dustin, who, through up to it by degrees, and not be too sudand she had treated it with reverence her for all her endeavor and obedience paper in the street till, getting it where her anxieties, had all the conversation den like," for some time, as a species of emissary from the Treasury of the United States: shame would be so keen! Mrs. home: she stole out sometimes in the ain't, and that's what I like. Cheating it was one of Mr. Tipton's habits to put Tipton felt that if she had to evening and tore down such of the advaluables in perfectly open and obvi- steal it to do it, as her mind expressed vertising bills and posters as were not of a heap of women whose husbands are ous, and therefore unsuspected, places, in order to confound house-breakers, which made her fancy concerning it less irrational. She never could forget Mr.

Tipton's inscrutable face when she

Tipton's inscrutable face when she ance only added to Mr. Tipton's con-tempt for her feminine calibre, and to carried no money about him. I of old family letters there. These her the honors, her heart full, at one and trusted with their children, under supervision, with care of souls and giving her no chance to pick his her dear father when he was last at sea. and came home in a fine rage. care of sick and dving, but pockets had she been so disposed, for I No, she couldn't. These were her What did Mrs. Tipton care? She that so valuable a thing as money was not to be given into such weak hands. Her intellect may not have been suffi- sorrows and small wants. Well, they taken to do. "I don't know what you Why should be show her a bond, that ciently advanced. Mr. Tipton often might go. But then if Mattie died they have to say about it." she declared, she might know what the thing was assured her she was a fool; but she had they would be just as precious as the gathering all her forces. "It never like? There were some things that consoled herself by thinking that if she others: no. Still, she might die herself, cost you one cent." women had no need of knowing. The consequence of all which niggardliness and want of trust was that Mrs. Tipton had to resort, as I have said, to her rag- only one candle in the evening when She wasn't going to have that. She

cent.

shred of thread, every raveling, every scrid of paper to be seen on the floor, only gave her husband reason to think that she was the neatest of neat house ties, such as meanness, for instance, keepers, as, of course, he had a right may sometimes be carried to the divid-letters, old deeds, old notes long paid, family letters, my love-letters." She that his wife should be. That there ing line that makes the boundary of old account books of a hundred years thought faintly for half a second, in her never was a newspaper to be found that was a sort of dis-was more than a week old was rather dishonesty, and it was a sort of dis-honesty to cheat Anna of a dress that tons had gotten the better of the neight- He had sometimes praised her ingenuity puzzling to him; but then there were she might be said to have earned; and bors with whom they dealt, maps of in saving. fires to kindle, and window-panes to when she was told that she might stay old farms, note-books, almanaes. "Your love-letters!" he roared. "And polish, and shelves to be covered, saving at school and graduate, of course the What conceivable value had they for is that all the sentiment you have? Did paint, and carpets to be lined, and presumption was that it meant gradu- anybody but Eddie Ochiltree? They you open the bundle?" he cried, in clothes to be wrapped up and put away, and so, perhaps, that was all right.

She had sold and so, perhaps, that was all right.

She had sold and sold and sold are sold and so She had said once, in answer to his very silly—she thought it was herself—that would have supplied the gaps in Great heavens! Mrs. Tipton, your inquiry, that nobody borrowed them. but while the other girls had it, it was the history of Captain John Mason, or daughter'll never wear such an expen-"Well," he said then, "you needn't a sin and a shame that it should be re- have touched a new point about Raleigh sive dress again if she should be take a whole newspaper to kindle a fire: fused to her. this sweetest and best and lean get a blaze with one wisp." She brightest girl of all; the most conspicution with them, Mrs. Tipton were in that bundle. Your daughter's always had a piece of soft cloth handy ous of all, too, standing as she did at neither knew nor cared. What was dress has cost me just two thousand to do up a cut or a bruise, so that it had not yet occurred to him to observe that there were never any old rags in the the head of her class. And so her poor anything of that sort besides the resolvent thoughts ran on and on in a vicious there were never any old rags in the the head of her class. And so her poor anything of that sort besides the resolvent thoughts ran on and on in a vicious solve that her darling should not be put to shame?

| And perhaps Mrs. Tipton would have such the floor and into her to shame? | Cach, no matter how obtained, is the dollars?" | Cach, no matter how obtained, is the one patient out and admitting another; one patient out and admitting another, and the boy blurted out: "Say, "Mr. there were never any old rags in the the head of her class. And so her poor anything of that sort besides the resolvent through the floor and into her to shame? | Cach, no matter how obtained, is the one patient out and admitting another; one patient out and admitting house. On the whole, he had not sus- but the rag-bag. house. On the whole, he had not suspected the existence of that rag-bag; that is, in any undue proportions. Every well-regulated house had a ragbag, the sale of whose contents kept the tin-ware in repair; his mother's alternately over, in order to throw the discarded ways did. And so, fortunately over, in order to throw the discarded of the tin-ware interpretations. It unfortunately 2 Mrs. Tinton's source is unfortunately 2 Mrs. Tinton's source in the air is the air that moment her eye. She sat still a little while after her that was not enough. Let her gather wandering everywhere weakly, had not caught sight of Mr. Dustin himself, as wandering everywhere weakly, had not out and found a man ninety years of caught sight of Mr. Dustin himself, as whatever there might be. Straight-caught sight of Mr. Dustin himself, as the deductions and suggestions are the wandering everywhere weakly, had not caught sight of Mr. Dustin himself, as house of mature thought by one whother a study from the door steep. With some papers in his hand and a shrewd sone look, 'She was dead.' This Otoc custom might be a sensible one in some white communities. Ponce that was not enough. Let her gather wandering everywhere weakly, had not caught sight of Mr. Dustin himself, as the door-step, with some but and found a man ninety years of caught sight of Mr. Dustin himself, as the door-step, with some but and found a man ninety vears of caught sight of Mr. Dustin himself, as the deductions and suggestions are the wandering everywhere weakly, had not caught sight of Mr. Dustin himself, as the door-step, with some but and found a man ninety vears of caught sight of Mr. Dustin himself, as the door-step, with some but and found a man ninety vears of caught sight of Mr. Dustin himself, as the door-step, with some but and found a man ninety vears of caught sight of Mr. Dustin himself, as the door-step, with a door-step wander of the door-step. The door step wander in the door-step. The door step wander in the door-step. The door step wander in the do

goaded her, as now -now when Anna her rag-bag! She laughed with pleas- lover. They had caused him to plume was going to graduate, and it was im- ure at the absurd thought.

the child among her mates. dress.

and two make five, always considered clothing of the parts that were left; he too, that I have never let her go a single Tipton," said his wife, made resolute, day without hearing all her lessons my- not for herself now, not because she self, to see that she was perfect in wanted any new under-clothing but her desperate. In they went with all the you came this morning." them ___'

"It must have been useful to her, especially in trigonometry and chemistry, pings resulting from the manufacture book in the book-case that really bethink dat my blood's right, sah." and Latin and--"

"I learned a little of almost all of ton, if I was to die, I haven't the decent them in hearing her-enough to follow articles to lay me out!" her, at any rate. "Well, I don't know what that has to

do with it; and I don't see why she needs | double redness while she face: I him as a white gown in order to take a diploma. I suppose, and be able to teach? Weil, then, when she's gone to work tea :hing, and had her pay, she can buy herself a white gown if she has any use for it. I shan't buy her one."

"O, Mr. Tipton! I don't see

"It doesn't make any difference whether you see how or not. I guess I care as much for my daughter as you do. But I think I do her a much better turn by saving money for her to use wallet, and had not tied his purse- when she needs it; and so will she,

"But she needs it nov," urged the persistent mother. "There'll never be a time when she will feel the want of anything any more."

"Won't there? Well, we're all born, but we're none of us buried; and you needn't say any more about it, Sophia. You might as well talk to the Man of Mull, and I should think you'd have found it out by this time.

She had; she had found it out. For herself she would not have asked him for a cent of money, to save her life. She had rubbed the old gown, and turned it wrong side out and upside down, and pieced it with new and pieced it with old, and darned it and inked it, till nothing else could be done with it. The only thing about it was that she could stay away from the graduation exercises, as she already staid away from church. But Anna could not stay away, and Anna must have that graduation dress; and

she fell back on her rag-bag. count for it?" She was doubtful if she could accomeven read the monthly returns of the great railroads, comparing them with great railroads. these usually given of the year before, ter was, Mr. Tipton would have to know feel. And you don't want a new dip- Tiptons," she bound up every bad feat- hab promised ter take it out in an even chance; but the fact is, this is if it has not many open advocates it it in the end, and then he would expect per to-day? Got one-a good one; ure in his character. The only trouble doctorin'. Now, ef he finds out dat as she read, that it might make a dif-ference in her dividends, she who never sales, and cut down her already meagre block-tin, double bottom. No? Well, was the fact that, let her do what she mad, 'sides dat, I ain' got de money had had a dividend, nor ever expected receipts, or he would take it into his another time. I reckon. I'll trouble would, and favor whom she might, she ter pay yer wid.' one. She read all the debates on the silver question—dry enough to crumble of the only comfort she had. No; she handy." And he saw that she had Well, the deed was done. Her eyes as they were to no other end than a was wrong to say that. Anna was a plugged the hole in the dipper with a sparkled as the reckoning was over, man, but I doan' wanter take de 'vanthopeless muddling of her wits, and ran comfort -a great, an unspeakable com- bit of a match, and cut the ends off honest weight this time if never before, age o' yer. I'se allus male it er rule stocks and bonds, without ever finding which the color streamed if you looked haul in reserve for him before long. money sold for from six to seven per cloud of soft brown curls above!-lovely to her, at least, and dear as when she

now?'

seen it. "He's always getting the better of me," she said. "If I was some so far as she had any idea of them at way up-when the little pearls first the inextricable confusion of the foreign jest fetch out a thim sleful of rags and all, she figured them in her mind as re- came in the sweet, sweet mouth, when news, hoping to be able to see the war expect a hatful of money, and de lare sembling either a small map on wooden the teeth were gone, and a curious cloud in season for her rags; and if I'm a-putting my thumb on, and I ain't shaving papers which she always gave the second teeth came, like kernels of idemic in the East, Mrs. Tipton was ures different, and they see the price of her husband at Christmas, receiving in seed-corn, pulling down the nose and certainly the one. But then I doubt if rags in the paper, and know better'n

of new cloth into garments-"Mr. Tip-

with a heart that swelled too with hope

Rainey's store, thirty cents a yard; she

began already to see its luminous sheer-

And paper just the same, you say?

epidemic breaks out in the East-rags

the piece of cloth.

pretty shape.

put my foot down then!"

What a pride and joy the child had Day by day Mrs Tipton added to her of all which enormities in times past been to her in her behavior, at her was, she was not such a fool as Mr. and then who would care for them? Tipton's mother, who, when her hus- And they would be at any one's mercy paying for my daughter's clothes? band told her they must in future burn | -and all the private things in Mattie's. | Where did it come from?" visitors called, obeyed him by cutting never did approve of keeping family That the good woman saved every one candle in two, so as to burn but letters—and there would be more as Never. Tell that to the marines.

Where did you get them?" one candle, if two lights. Mr. Tipton time went on. But if Mattie's went, Where did you get them?"

came rightly by his -his peculiarities, she would have no partiality; all must. she thought; but then certain peculiari- All did.

it unfortunately?—Mrs. Tipton's source tions—which one? None of the Tipton's source tions—which one? It inquired. Said a fashionable equestrian, alighting tons, certainly; they wouldn't if they was an old window curtain up-stairs antumn wind than a woman in a hurry. Said the old woman. This is could; she didn't know as she wanted that came to strips every time she washed "These don't belong in no ray bag. curious,' I said, but it was plain hydro- hotel. The boy to whom he spoke was If Mr. Tipton had looked into that them to if they would. Thank good- it-it wasted thread to mend it-that Found em when I looked the lot over, phob a, and the man died. I was de- putting the stump of a cigar, and having system of plowing too slow, has introreceptacle he would doubtless have ness, Anna didn't favor the Tiptons might as well add its weight; the and fetched 'em back d'reckly. We'll termined to sift this extraordinary case a few cents in his pocket felt that he luced the new and novel method of raised the roof with his outery over the things which he would have seen at such time as any emergency required own girls to dress. No: if you wanted old hope-skirt, long abandoned the way, Miss Tipton. You'll believe I'm such time as any emergency required own girls to dress. No; if you wanted old hoop-skirt, long abandoned, the way, Miss Tipton. You'll believe I m ago he was bitten by a mad dog."

And the hydrophobia took all that that such a rip roarin' hoss that it takes that such a rip roarin' hoss that it takes the responding with anaerty neutral ago he was bitten by a mad dog."

ago he was bitten by a mad dog."

And the hydrophobia took all that the raising of some vast sum-say a anything, you must go to work and get only one she ever had, and that had the best friend and treasurer of women dollar and a half. Only an emergency, it yourself; there was nothing but the carried her through the reign of crin- whose husbands are -well, just a mite time to develop?" however; for under ordinary pressure | rag-bag. Did Mr. Tipton leave the oline -she cut away the tapes and -keerful." And she did believe it. Mrs. Tipton kept strictly within the line of cuttings and clippings, newspapers and letter envelopes. She had been able with this sometimes, taking the whole course of the year, to have the whole course of the year, to have the old hat made over and cet the paper and ret been able with this sometimes, taking the whole course of the year, to have the year than taken its place to her Mrs. Tipton him the paper? Let her see what rags were stripped the steels of their woven cow. And she knew it was a friend she had had hydrophobia to sixty years, but he did not know it."

"How could that be?"

"He had never tried to drink water to be a had had hydrophobia to sixty years, but he did not know it."

"How could that be?"

"He had never tried to drink water to be a had had hydrophobia to sixty years, but he did not know it."

"How could that time, so nobody could tell had it."—San Fran is co Chronicle. her old hat made over and get herself knew from long habit what they would self had read them over not long since, than taken its place to her, Mrs. Tipton a couple of pairs of stockings with no probably be by the time she was ready and filed them, and for the time had would certainly have come to want darns to make her tender feet burn like to seil. There were columns about felt as if all their sentiments were his with the loss of her friend and treas measures only whom extreme want for one good bale of cotton to add to band because he had been a tender Harper's Bazar.

himself a good deal on his domestic possible to induce her father to yield a Mrs. Tipton began to bestir herself virtues for two or three days, till he sum sufficient for a new white dress for in earnest after this with her work. forgot them. The bundle seemed the occasion, to say nothing of a new She succeeded in getting Mr, Tipton to heavier and bulkier than it used, but gown for herself that might not shame send her a piece of cotton cloth by then her husband had folded round and the most of his time at the kitchen having him personally inspect the covered the letters, and perhaps made window, talking to the colored lady "You are setting the child a dreadful sheets and pillow-cases and under- more of them that way. He had tied example of frivolity," said Mr. Tipton. clothing, article by article, and by re- up some other old truck with them, at | cook. While the Colonel was standing "One would think, to hear you talk, ceiving humbly a severe lecture on any rate, maybe just to steady them. at the front gate. Simeon came around that there was nothing in the world but | their condition, to the effect that it was | He'd never look at them again. Besuch as no self-respecting woman would sides, they were her own; why should the Colonel observed the gentleman's "I think this very unfair, Mr. Tipton," allow, and why hadn't she begun to she leave her love-letters for all the coat bulging and his arm raised in a said his wife. "You know how I have" darn earlier, and why had she patched world to read? The love letters fol- rather suspicious manner. -she wanted to say pinched, and them with new cloth that the Bible lowed suit. Then Mrs. Tipton looked pared, and saved, but she knew there itself told her would tear away, and so round for fresh forage. What else was would be an outburst from her hus- on to the end of the chapter. She must there? She might take the cotton-wool band, who, on the principle that two take the worst sheets and make under- out of the comfortable; but that would be robbing her husband; she would not himself a good provider; so she said - wasn't going to buy any. No time for do that -at least not till she couldn't his left breast. "done as you wished, to keep Anna re- such a piece of work as that? What help it. Those Congressional docuspectable at school. But you know, else had she to do with her time? "Mr. | ments-well, a cent and a half a pound -no earthly good! Mr. Tipton might swellin' un'er my arm, sah. never know it, and then the case was winding-sheet, but because she wanted rest; and she even took the scissors

red beard bristling, as it seemed, in dared touch. Mrs. Tipton's stock ready, she lay in wait for the tinman, in order to receive he had never seen her do before, "I She'll get the diploma all the same, don't know anybody that that would him when Mr. Tipton should be away, hurt but yourself !" But he sent her and it appeared to her for days as if "Seems as if I hadn't gone to work the right way with him in the first wife, if an ever so fond mother, by the eber happened an' it skeered me. place," said Mrs. Tipton to herself. "I tinman's never going by except at times ought to have stood right up to him, and | when Mr. Tipton was in the house.

longed to herself-few in number, but

She secured him at last. Rags had two 211 But she went to work the right way not materially risen, he said, but still "O, yas, but it wuz un'er de udder with her cloth, and cut, and skimped, they fetched a good price. "Law sakes arm befo'. Kep on er swellin' jes' like her threads, and saw her rag-bag swell any more. This sorter means busi- now goin' ter see a doctor, fur I doan ness," said Mr. Dustin. "Speaking er wanter let it run on." and satisfaction. She had looked at the business," he went on, emptying her muslin that she meant to have down in poor store into his great burlap bags, you." "it's a pretty one they're in out to Washington. Have a foreign war on ness floating about her dear child's our hands in no time if they don't haul mout be a good doctor wid de chills. "Ah, Mr. Dustin," she said, when 'a seen the President in the beginning. like dis. My regular family 'zishun is next the tinman came along with his I'd 'a gin him a hint that 'd 'a saved de only man what un'erstan's dis case." cart, "how are rags to-day? No higher? half the fuss. But they're all so sot in their own conceit"-tugging and jam-"Well, now, Miss Tipton, old papers ming in the rags-"I calkerlate it brings me just about the same's they | wouldn't 'a done any gret good. But all | me make an examination." have this two year, excep' pamphlets- the science isn't in the big-wigs. Now they're a cent an' a half a pound. But there's my gal, my little gal -you seer I'm a leetle expecting rags to rise——' her going by to school. I ain't ne "Boss, my doctor tole me dat I known. There is not a gambler in this manner o' doubt she could give then mus'n't let no udder man tech me, city who would he sitate to purchase an it all, and is now engaged in that work. accents, and thrust her bag behind her. fellers out there to the government case if I did, de swellin' is ap' ter article because he knew that it was Mr. Sherburn came here five years ago "Yes; rags is sensitive. They feel p'ints. She graduates next week strike in an' kill me. 'Twan't fur dat, stolen property, and many of them do a bankrupt, is now lessee of about twothe affairs of men as if they was still You've got a gal, too, that's took the I'd put myse'f un'er yer charge in er not hesitate to go a step further, and use thirds of the reservation, has a fine a-clothing of 'em. You let a gen'ral course, 'ain't you? I see her. She and minit. I'se heerd dat yer's a mighty the "gopher" (safe) for the planting stock of goods, and neary two thousand Europeing war come on, and rags will my Priscy was neck and neck awhile fine 'zishun, an' ef yer had tuck dis (hiding) of light "swag" (plunder) for head of cattle. go kiting. It's sometimes an excellent But blood'll tell, and the Tiptons case at fust, w'y yer mout er been a some of the mob, who has "pulled a In preceding letters mention was

thing for the market if a plague or an always was smart." But not all Mr. Dustin's adroit rego up as if they knew it. That's odd, marks diverted Mrs. Tipton's eyes from this," said the Colonel, "and I don't many a "tinger" (thief) owes his being the Poneas and Otoes is greatly to the his steelyard. She looked, perhaps, a think that I would be discharging my "pinched" (arrested) to the kind credit of the former. The Poncas have "I should say so. How do you ac- little more intently, and would have sworn duty as a physician if I were to "office" of his friend the gambler. The a number of polygamists-how many been glad to trip him after utterance of allow you to leave my premises without claim is often made that many gam-"Well, I don' know's I do account. his opinion of the Tiptons. She really having first attempted to relieve you." blers do "a square business;" that they are the instances always known. The

smooth, and he knew there was a great and a sum in her hand such as she had not ter pose on a kind man." not been mistress of this many a day. Poor Mrs. Tipton saw that he had "Good weight and good money," said Mr. Dustin, counting it into her open Simeon. palm. "You never sand your rags, women I'd wet my rags till they weighed Miss Tipton, and I never scale my I do, and I m a-cheating anyway!"

asked about it once, and he told her it beginnings of Becky Sharp, Mrs. Tipton and loosened the binding for what they bud of a girl than Anna looked in her was a pen-wiper. Of course her ignor- felt herself capable of it. There was were worth. She went up in the attie new dress. And poor Mrs. Tipton sat his conviction that women might be don't know whether she felt that was mother had written her when she was the same time, of longing and content;

doubt if she had ever thought of it. sister's letters; they told of troubles and had accomplished what she had under-

"Why not? Who did it cost? Who's

"Rags."

"I didn't steal the n," said Mrs. Tipton, proudly. "I saved them. They

That was great plunder; but of course grave if at that moment her eye. There's an old man got a fit. I rushed the deductions and suggestions are the his "heart was all right now," and they

Wouldn't Give Him a Chance.

Old Simeon had been employed to work in Colonel Hatcher's garden. The Colonel noticed that the old man spent who condescends to the menial office of and was in the act of passing out, when "Simeon, what's that you've got under your arm?" "Dis heah arm, sah?" "Yes, that there arm."

"Dis 'un?" placing his right hand on "Yes, von know which one I mean." "Yas, sah, yas. I'se got a powerful

"There was nothing the matter when "Nor, sah, dat's a fack, but de

"No, and I don't think that your flesh atoms swell the amount. Searching is altogether above suspicion. the house from top to bottom, there "Doan think it is, sah. I'se had dis "Well," he answered her, his thin really seemed to be nothing else she swellin' seberal times, sah, in de last

week ur two ' "I don't doubt it in the least." "Nor, sah, nor. Wuz er workin' 'roun' dar jes' now an' de fust thing I knowed, dis arm gunter go up, an' there were conspiracy between Provi- pains gunter shoot down dis laig. It dence and her husband to trap a guilty wuz de fust time dat sich a thing hab shun him in the light of day. A care- ing eighty to ninety families will raise

"I am a physician. Let me examine

"Hole on, boss," stepping back. "Yerse'f doan un'erstan' dis case. Yer a gambling room meets on a level of what outdoor work is done at all. The off, and rags up out of sight. Wish I'd but I'se erfeerd ter trus' yer wid a case "Who is your physician?"

"Doctor Pillings." "He's out of town. You'd better let "Huh?" shifting uneasily.

"Let me see what's the matter." good han' at it by dis time."

"I won't charge you anything." "Yer's a powerful 'bligin' genner-

his coat and exhibiting a ham. "Yer's the trick most practiced, because it re- then got in the wagon and one of his

He Did the Best He Could.

on the railroad, and one of his fellow workmen was deputed to break the news to his wife. "Break it gintly to her, Dennis, poor sowl," he was instructed. "Lead

Dennis, who was frightened at the task before him, of the woman who opened

"It is. Phat de ve want?" "Is Misther Mel'adden in?"

road, wurrking for ninety ciats a day." each, while all are playing against to take action. "It's a foine day, Mrs. McFadden. Would ye moind givin' me a tasthte of age for himself. I will only state that, savagery. A prominent Otoe died a wather? Thank ye, bad cess to the with an average dea er, \$2,000 "string" week ago. A large crowd of his male stuff. It's a foine day, Mrs. McFad- (capital), and a daily front of \$400 friends staid in the woods all night "Yis, it's a foine day. Phat would

"I want to see him on some private business. Wull he be home this av'nin,' de ve think?"

"He wull." "Misther McFadden is a very dacent mon, and shure he has a oine lookin' woife. Yer of Oirish descent, of flourish. Every gambler knows just The body was placed in the grave in coorse?"

"Yis: me grandfathur was an O'Tourke, and me fathur was the best mon that iver left ould Oirland." "I think Oi'll wait for Misther Mc-Fadden. I want to spake to him at

wanet when he comes home." "Poor crathur," communed Dennis as he seated hi uself, "Oi'm the mon to that the first-mentioned is like the man- in a similarly slow manner. After the break the news gintly to her, but it's eating shark, which swallows at one burial comes horse-racing and feasting. hard wurrk. Therethey come now with gulp everything that falls into his All friends of the family are expected all that is left of poor Misther McFad- mouth; while the latter is an ordinary to make presents of calico and other den. Oi say, Mrs. Mc adden." exclaimed Dennis, "they're bringin' ver piecemeal.

and killed bim.

A Case of Hydrophobia.

bolted into the room. I was just seeing lash, no matter how obtained, is the eggings, another a brooch, and others one patient out and admitting another, "open sesame" in every instance. The still other presents, till he said "his sunk through the floor and into her Doctor, will you come round the corner? have their foundation in solid fact, and bad as it had been," and he finally said

all that time, so nobody could tell he on the stump of cigar. - Texas Siftings.

N. Y. Sun.

The Gambler's Morals.

One who avows himself to have been

portunity to study the morals of the They have retained their purity of deductions on the question. He writes: as a consequence, purer in morals than fessional gamblers have a high standard one time had a number of half and of honor among themselves. How or where this fable originated is a mystery; certainly not in the ranks of the been born to fill their places. The fraternity, for a more suspicious body | Poncas are gaining numerically year of men can not be found. The state- by year since coming to this reservation ment that So-and-so's word is his bond, six years ago. They were moved from and that he is "as square as a die," is Baxter Springs here at that time, but one often quoted on the outside; but the came originally from Dakota. In the bond in use on the inside invariably matter of civilization they get on slowly. takes the form of collateral security, Few of the men and none of the women and the "square as a die" part of the can speak English. They have a large statement is covered by a strict adhe- brick school-house, two and one-half rence to the principle just so long as stories high, with basement, capable of the return overbalances the outlay, accommodating one hundred scholars, The kings in the profession are forced and have an actual enrollment of over by their position to live closer to the seventy. There are no laws compelling virtuous standard, but a fall from the school attendance. The children are throne would be instantly followed by doing fairly, learning to speak English the abandonment of the assumed virtue. | rapidly, and some of the classes are in The fact is, that gambling is demoral- the Third Reader. Mathematics come izing to the last degree, and no man easy to them. can follow it without having his best Nearly half the men wear civilized sensibilities blunted. Gambling, being clothing, and all Ponca women wear illegitimate and ostracized by society, petticoats instead of leggings. The is only adopted as a business by men blanket is never wholly discarded, howdead to a moral sense of right and ever, and seems to be nearly indispensawrong. The gambler knows no society ble for a wrap and for bedding. Nearly above the level of that found in his own all prefer boots and shoes to moccasins club-room, the best part of which will in bad weather. In the matter of farmful analysis of my own case, and that considerable corn this season, averag-"Thought you had been affected that of my colleagues, has confirmed me in ing, perhaps, six to eight acres to each way several times in the last week or | the belief that the two chief component | family. The agent thinks there may parts that go to make up the profes- be eight hundred acres of corn raised sional gambler are capidity and lazi- this year by the Poneas. They raise ness. These two characteristics pre- some wheat and potatoes, but are sadly and pieced her gores, and picked up I'll have to get another team if there's I tells yer, till I got skeered, so I'se dominating result in the complete deficient in stock of all kinds. Many demoralization of the man.

> are drawn from every stratum of soci- tribe is without religious instruction ety, the very mingling of which is in except a Sunday school. There is no itself demoralizing. A man who enters mission here of any kind. The men do equality crime in every form. The Government issues about one-third burglar, pickpocket, sneak-thief, and rations of salt, sugar, beef, soap and confidence operator, and the bank clerk | flour. and merchant, all meet at the same table and enjoy the same privileges. There is not a robbery or murder com- They also have a treaty fund of \$8,000 mitted that is not discussed in all its de- per annum for five years yet, for clothtails in the gambling-room; and in a ing, etc. They have leased seven thoumajority of cases, where the crime is a sand acres of land to J. H. Sherburn, a local one the perpetrator is personally the licensed trader here, for five years, "Boss, my doctor tole me dat I known. There is not a gambler in this for \$1,700 per annum. He is to fence good trick" (committed a robbery;) made of Kaw and Osage polygamy. "I have treated many a case like and let me say in this connection, that But a comparison of these tribes and pure fiction.

"splits," as in a "square game" no two than one wife. \$2,400. The reader can figure the aver- Their funerals partake of the veriest divided between eight players, there is beating a drum and performing incannot a game in Boston working twenty- tations. They came to the house of the ye be afther doing with Mr. McFad- seven days a month that would not deceased next forenoon nearly naked, quit winner \$7,500 twelve months in twenty of them having sticks as large the year. But that which in my esti- as a cedar pencil stuck through the mation is the strongest evidence that skin and flesh of their arms in many the assumed virtue and honor of the places, and thus naked, bloody and gambling fraternity are a sham, and daubed with paint, escorted the remains have no solid foundation in fact, is the to the grave with beating of drums and fact that "brace" games are allowed to howling of men. where these games are located, and is a sitting position, the mouth of the perfectly acquainted with the mana- grave covered over with logs, dirt piled gers. If their own games were honest, on these, and a horse killed on top of they would combine and crush out the this. The horse must be the best which "brace" games. It would be for their can be procured, and it is choked to interest to do so. But the fact is, the death on the grave. If the dead man had one or more relapses prolonging game and an ordinary game of faro is, his sickness, the horse must be tortured bottle-no-e which devours its victim articles. husband to yer. A train ran over him To sum the whole matter up: A busi-

ness that is illegitimate in itself an And with the tears standing in his draws to its support criminals from he demoralizing. I do not attempt to vouthful lover. The deserted husband say that every gambling room in Bos- was frate and about to follow on the ton is the constant and only resort of war-path. A council was called, and criminals, but I do not wish to be un- many of the friends of the runaway der tood as saving that there is a game "I was seated in my office one day," in this or any other city that would exsaid the doctor, "when a small boy slude a man on social or moral grounds. hem gave him his finest moccasins and

men to hold him?" "What do you strip of land one mile in length and "No; he had had hydrophobia for mean?" retorted the swell young man. "What do I mean? I mean if one man can hold him why don't you hold him deep. - Caicago Herald. "He had never tried to drink water yourself?" and he resumed his labors

-The Masons of Philadelphia have live coals. She resorted to extreme the derived to seil. There were columns about felt as if all their sentiments were his with the loss of her friend and treas widows whose wealth is estimated at from 1,000,000 to \$5,000,000 o Masonic uses .- Philade paia Press

Some Indian Customs.

The Poncas number 580, and there a gambler, and to have had much op- are but six half-breeds in the tribe. business, thus gives the results of his blood in a remarkable degree, and are, It is very generally believed that pro- either the Kaws or Osages. They at

families have none of any kind, and The devotees of the gambling table very few have teams for farming. The

> The tribe has 101,894 acres of land and \$70,000 trust funds at five percent.

certainly has few or no assailants. All A "squarely dealt" (?) game has im- acquiesce in it; none attack it. The mense advantages over the players in three things—the "splits," the capital families ten polygamous ones were it is played on, and last, but not least, named as well known, with the admisan expert to deal the cards. It would sion that there were probably several be impossible to compute the value of others. Probably one-third of all the the percentage derived from the married men in the tribe have more

"I cannot allow you to go without deals will run alike. But of every exerting my skill," taking hold of old bet affected by a "split" fifty per cent. In the agency store taking his ease goes to the game. An expert dealer while his wives drew several barrels of "neah, take de picer meat!" lifting can "rip the deck for splits," and it is water from the well to haul home. He uated by each player. Say, for ex-ample, eight players are in front of the bave less to say concerning it than any table, and jointly "show up" (produce) others of the tribe. Friends of the An Irish laborer was recently killed on the railroad and one of his fellow on the railroad and one of his fellow of chips. Now, if one man were to comes in. Ponies, calico, etc., are play the whole \$400, the game would given by his friends to hers. If any have the advantage of him in the ratio uncle, cousin, or other near relative opof six to one in betting capital. Then, poses the match it is delayed or broken "Is this Mrs. McFadden?" asked cards, or cases, the actual advantage is Separations have not been common in twenty four to one, -on the supposition | times past, but two cases have occurred that the limit is bet every time, which in six weeks in which the husband is never done by "suckers," and but abandoned his wife and children and seldom by professionals. The fact is, married another woman. Unless the the \$400 is divided between eight play- tribe council breaks up these practices "He is not. He is beyant on the rail- ers, with an average capital of \$50 the Government will soon be compelled

An Otoe scandal of the first water has just occurred. A school-girl was recently married to a man much older than herself against her wishes. She soon after ran away with her former couple sat up with him all night atempting to allay his anger. One of

Frederick, Md., finding the present seven feet wide in about forty minutes, cutting a furrow about seven inches

-Professor L. R. Smith, of Missouri, caught a rattlesnake while visiting in Texas last winter. He found it up an -New York City has twenty-five the finest temple in the word, and it is apple tree and switched it off the limb woman's face. - St. Louis Post.